

## Hymn of Erin

Ignitor

In the crimson dawn, we wake to greet the final day  
Soon our emerald fields will run with blood, echo with pain  
We defend our shores, in the face of unfair odds  
Giving honor with our deaths to the ancient gods

Will your eyes be the last thing I see?  
Morrigan, bring us to glory!

Rise! Against the tide!  
Man and bride, proud warriors so bright  
Fight for the Isle  
And your smile will follow me through death

Together with our mothers,  
Sisters, husbands, fathers, brothers, sons  
We go into battle as one  
Behind twin bronze shields we shed our blood upon our rings of gold  
Our mortal lives fading to ghosts of old

Will your eyes be the last thing I see?  
Morrigan, bring us to glory!

Rise! Against the tide!  
Man and bride, proud warriors so bright  
Fight for the Isle  
And your smile will follow me through death

This dire morn  
We soaked the ground a bloody red  
Fianna born  
Fionn mac Cumhail, lead us all  
The ancient Irish dead

Will your eyes be the last thing I see?  
Morrigan, bring us to glory!

Rise! Against the tide!  
Man and bride, proud warriors so bright  
Fight for the Isle  
And your smile will follow me through death